

PRESIDENT HAD VIRGINIA DINNER

Pleasantly Denied Mayor's Command That He Would Not Make Speech.

APPRECIATES KINDNESS

"Cream of Virginia Gentlemen," Standing, Drink Toast in His Honor.

Though surrounded by secret service men and carefully guarded by fifty or more picked men of the local police force, who kept vigil at the dining-room doors and every entrance to the Jefferson Hotel, President Taft appeared a little more conspicuous than any other citizen when he attended the luncheon given by the city in his honor yesterday afternoon. Outwardly there was nothing to especially mark him, except that every one knew him by sight and cheered loudly as he walked into the dining-room, taking his seat in the center of the table of honor, and partook of the Old Dominion's cheer in the form of an elaborate repast that could only be called a luncheon because of the time of day that it was held. The menu was one that left nothing to be desired, and the assemblage was typical of Virginia and Richmond.

When the last course had been served, Mayor Richardson, who presided, proposed a toast to the President, and as one man, every person in the assemblage rose with his glass extended. In a few words the Mayor, holding a glass of clear water, explained that he was drinking his toast in the favorite beverage of the President.

The fact that the great majority of the upholders of the champagne in no way detracted from the hearty response. The Mayor said that inasmuch as President Taft had already spoken twice and was to appear again soon after the luncheon, he would not be asked to respond with a speech. Before even the toastmaster could take his seat, the President was on his feet protesting.

"Mr. Mayor and Gentlemen"—he could get no further at that juncture because of the burst of applause. "I appreciate the kindness of the Mayor, but I must take the opportunity of saying a few words, first for this delicious lunch, which has come up to all that I have heard of Virginia cuisine, and, second, for the cream of the gentlemen of Virginia, who are present."

He took his seat amid thunderous applause. Pleasant Word for All. Owing to the parade and other features of the day, the President was not able to get to the hotel until 3:45 o'clock.

Those who had credentials to the functions attending the President's reception, and presented them according to the rules, went freely where they listed and probably had no idea how impossible it was for an outsider to get anything but a long-distance view from the sidelines. Most of those on the outside were convinced of this and contented themselves with quietly staying behind the ropes. The few who attempted to "break in" were sorry and felt that they were pursued as far as they could be seen by the suspicious eyes of secret service men, plain-clothes detectives and policemen, ever jealous lest their charge meet with some harm.

He took it good-naturedly, but apparently did not notice that he was followed to the lobby by a big man with keen, restless eyes, who took a seat almost within arm's length of his chair; who followed him out of the main door and watched him as he turned the corner, probably to attend to his own affairs.

While he was in the hotel he did absolutely nothing to indicate that he was any more than an ordinary citizen fired by a great desire to get as near to the President of the United States as possible, but there were a hundred eyes watching his every move, and had one of them appeared in the smallest way hostile, his arms would have been pinned behind him in the twinkling of an eye. But nothing like this happened, and the intruder went his way.

Mr. Taft's stay in Washington will be brief, as he is to leave tomorrow afternoon for Middletown and Hartford, Conn., and in the meantime must deliver an address in Washington tomorrow before the Laymen's Missionary Society. The President returns to Washington shortly before noon on Saturday, and Monday morning will settle down to the routine work of his office. His message to Congress is so well defined in his mind and has been so well outlined in his speeches that it will require but a brief time in dictation.

One of the last acts of the President on his trip was to call Gerrit Fort, of the New York Central Lines, into the car Mayflower this afternoon and to thank him for the manner in which the trip had been carried out under his direction. In all of the 13,000 miles of travel the train has everywhere been on time.

President Taft said to-night that he would not make any of the important diplomatic appointments that are pending until after January 1. He will fill the vacancy on the Supreme Court bench until after Congress meets.

You'll get more nourishment from Quaker Oats than from any other food.

Regular size package 10 cents

tures of the entertainment, the luncheon was somewhat delayed, and did not start for some minutes after the time scheduled. The guests—more than 250 in number—were in line outside the door, and were greeted by him as they passed his aide, Captain A. W. Butt, who stood guard there.

With the guests of honor seated in line on the Main Street side of the dining-room, the President took his seat in the center of the table, with Mayor Richardson on his right and United States Senator Thomas S. Martin at his left. The thirty other tables were occupied by members of the City Council and other invited guests.

The Menu.
Fresh Juices.
Lynhaven Oysters.
Celery. Olives. Almonds. Radishes.
Planked Brook Trout.
Breast of Guinea Chicken—Roast.
Fresh Mushrooms. French Peas.
Hearts of Lettuce. Smithfield Ham.
Form of Ice Cream. Cakes.
Rogefort and Camembert Cheese.
Toasted Crackers.
Appolinaris.
Coffee.

The decorations were profuse, the dining-room pillars being covered with evergreens and chrysanthemums, and the tables with American Beauty roses, while palms were banded in the entrances and around the President's table. During the luncheon the band played patriotic airs.

Quickly after the luncheon the President retired to his room for a few minutes rest, which was much more brief than expected, because of early delays in the program. Surrounded by a small army of policemen, detectives and secret service men, the President left from the Jefferson Hotel at 3:45 o'clock.

Secret Service Men and Detectives Tell Curious Stranger That He Must Fade Away.

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TAFT BREAKFAST AT STATE MANSION

President and a Few Others Entertained by the Governor and Mrs. Swanson.

Governor and Mrs. Swanson were the hosts of the President, his military aide and a few guests at a delightful Virginia breakfast in the historic Mansion yesterday. Mrs. Swanson, a ways a charming hostess, arranged a table striking in its beauty. A centerpiece four feet by two and a half was filled with magnificent American Beauty roses. At each of the four corners were baskets of violets and maidenhair ferns. All around the table asparagus was laid, and upon it reposed more of the American Beauties. Upon each place card the shield of Virginia was embossed in gold.

Grapefruit was served in plates hand-painted with violet ribbons. The decorative scheme was, in fact, of roses and violets. A very small American Beauty rose was provided as a boutonniere for each guest.

All the mantelpieces were banded with flowers. Large vases of chrysanthemums were on all the tables, and stately palms were placed throughout the Mansion. Over the dining-room mantle were entwined the flags of the United States and of Virginia. The chrysanthemums in the hall and drawing-rooms were yellow, and in the small drawing-room were pink. A cheerful fire blazed in the library, adding to the impression of genuine Southern hospitality.

Pleased with Building. The President was exceedingly warm in his praise of the Mansion. He said he had been in many of the official homes of different States, but had seen none more charming and beautiful. He was shown the room in which Stonewall Jackson spent his last night in Richmond before going to his death at Chancellorsville, and in which so many distinguished men have been guests. He expressed great interest in this apartment.

The guests of Governor and Mrs. Swanson at the breakfast were: The President, Captain Archibald Butt, Senator Thomas S. Martin, Judge James Keith, president of the Supreme Court; Governor-Elect William Hodges Mann, Lieutenant-Governor J. Taylor Ellison, Speaker of the House of Delegates Richard E. Byrd, Judge Edmund Waddill, Jr., of the United States District Court; Judge Jeter C. Pritchard, of the United States Circuit Court; Mayor David C. Richardson, Congressman Charles C. Carlin, Congressman Carter Glass, Congressman John Lamb, City Attorney Henry R. Pollard, John Branch, Cunningham Hall and R. A. James, of Danville.

Having taken your wonderful "Cascarets" for three months and being entirely cured of stomach catarrh and dyspepsia, I think a word of praise is due to "Cascarets" for their wonderful composition. I have taken numerous other so-called remedies but without result, and I find that Cascarets relieve more in a day than all the others I have taken would in a year."

James McGune, 108 Mercer St., Jersey City, N. J. Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good. Do Good. Never Sicken, Weaken or Grip. 25c. 50c. Never sold in bulk. The genuine tablet stamped C.C.C. Guaranteed to cure or your money back.

Do You Need a Bed Davenport

For that company that comes at your request or to your surprise?

You can choose just the style you wish here, and ninety-nine times out of a hundred the price will suit you.

Also, we have just gotten in some of the choicest patterns yet obtained in

Sets for Dining Room, Bed Room and Drawing Room

as well as for the living room. Pieces in true abundance.

You, the buyer, are earnestly requested to come and use your judgment and delight your eyes on this feast.

Sydnor & Hundley, Inc.

"Furniture for the Home Beautiful."

709-11-13 E. Broad Street, Richmond, Va.

Money Back— if You Raise a Dust

Dust your piano, your pictures, your mirrors, before you sweep. THEN sweep the room with No-mor-dust. Then look at your piano, mirrors and pictures. You will find them free from dust, and clean as before you swept.

This wonderful test proves positively that with No-mor-dust you can sweep without raising any dust. And we'll promptly refund your money if you raise a dust.

Our Guarantee to You. If No-mor-dust, used in your own home, under your own broom, does not fulfill every statement made here, and if after you have given your first package of No-mor-dust a fair trial you are disappointed in any way whatever, you can write to us, just say that you tried it fairly and are disappointed, send the name, "No-mor-dust Chemical Co." cut from the package, and immediately we will refund to you the price you paid for your first package plus the postage you have used in writing to us.

No-mor-dust Chemical Co., 222-4-6 Kearney Ave., Jersey City, N. J.

No Mystery—No Trouble. You can sweep now—without raising a dust—using the ordinary broom that you use every day.

No-mor-dust picks up every tiny speck of dust and every grain of dirt—grips hold and keeps hold.

That is not an exaggeration. That is exactly what No-mor-dust does. And that is what we are going to prove to you.

"It looks like green sawdust." In reality it is a wonderful new compound. Scores of people who have seen it work, and who realize the enormous field of usefulness that it fills—have tried to imitate No-mor-dust. All their efforts have been vain.

No-mor-dust today stands absolutely alone. Not one other article that chemical science can produce even pretends to do what No-mor-dust will do for you right before your eyes.

You don't have to wet it. No-mor-dust is ready to use. Just let it run out of the box.

10c for a Week's Supply. The big 10c box of No-mor-dust is enough for a week in an average size house. It takes all the dust out and it keeps the rooms dustless.

Just spill it out of the box and make a line of No-mor-dust along one side of the room. Then sweep it across the room with an ordinary broom.

Renovates Your Carpets. When cleaning carpets with No-mor-dust, sweep with the grain of the carpet. It makes them look new.

For linoleums and oil cloth floors No-mor-dust is just as good as it is for wood floors and carpets. It takes the

dirt off, gathers up the dust and freshens the colors.

Unhealthful germs are annihilated by No-mor-dust. All dust harbors germs. No-mor-dust does more than pick up the dust and dirt. It kills the germs. While No-mor-dust is pleasant and absolutely harmless, it has great germicide, disinfectant and purifying powers.

No injury of any sort can come to carpets, rugs or any kind of floor by cleaning them with No-mor-dust. No-mor-dust cannot hurt the colors or the texture. It has no injurious chemicals to fade the carpets or stain the floors.

Entirely at Our Risk. Remember, we will not let you risk one penny when you make this test of No-mor-dust. We want you to know, by your own experience, right in your own home, that all No-mor-dust will do for you. Nothing that you read about No-mor-dust will give you such a clear idea of how it saves work, saves time, saves carpets, etc., like one single day's use of No-mor-dust in your own home. No-mor-dust comes in large 10c and 25c packages.

Where to Buy It. Go where you see the "No-mor-dust" sign. Make this trial to-day. If a grocer has not the "No-mor-dust" sign in his window, he probably has not "No-mor-dust."

If your grocer has not No-mor-dust, send a postal to W. P. Adkins & Co., 1209 East Cary Street, Richmond, Va., Telephone No. 426, and a package of No-mor-dust will be delivered at your door, 10c C. O. D.

To Grocers. Any wholesaler can fill your order for No-mor-dust. No-mor-dust does not compete with any other article in your stock. No other article is like it, or even pretends to do the same work, or fill the same use as No-mor-dust. No-mor-dust, in cases of 3 dozen, costs you the usual price of 10c articles.

If you want your NAME AND ADDRESS to appear in No-mor-dust advertising, send your order on a postal card addressed to W. P. Adkins & Co., 1209 East Cary Street, and name the wholesaler through whom you want your order filled. Or, you can phone your order if you ring up No. 426. Before we put your name in the ads, and send customers to your store, we must know you have "No-mor-dust."

No-mor-dust— "or money back"

Get one 10 cent package at your grocer's and see.

WARM WELCOME TO CONFEDERATE CITY

Reception Committee Escorts Presidential Party to Mansion.

At the Byrd Street Station yesterday morning, President Taft was welcomed to Virginia and to Richmond by Governor Swanson, Mayor Richardson and the local committee of reception. This committee was composed of Robert Whittier, Jr., chairman of the general committee; President Frank D. Williams, of the Chamber of Commerce; Business Manager William T. Dabney, of the Chamber of Commerce; City Clerk Ben T. August, Sergeant-at-Arms George C. Ruskell, Postmaster Edgar Allan, Jr., President R. L. Peters, of the City Council; Colonel Barton H. Grundy, Gilbert K. Pollock, United States Marshal Morgan Treat, Fred W. Scott, Egbert G. Leigh, Jr., Henry W. Wood, W. T. Reed, John M. Miller, Jr., Henry R. Pollard and A. H. McDowell.

The party proceeded in automobiles to Main Street, where it was divided. Only the President and Captain Butt, of the visitors, went to the Executive Mansion, while the other members of the Taft party went to the Jefferson Hotel for breakfast. This contingent was composed as follows:

Wendell W. Miesher, assistant secretary to the President; Dr. J. J. Richardson, the President's physician; Arthur Brooks, messenger; Gerrit Fort, assistant to the vice-president of the New York Central Railway; and the following newspaper men: Robert T. Small, of the Associated Press; Robert H. Hazard, of the United Press; E. A. Fowler, of the New York Sun press bureau; William Hoister, of the Hearst News Service; Sherman P. Allen, of the New York Herald; and Harry L. Dunlap, of the New York World.

The automobile containing the President and the Governor proceeded to the Executive Mansion by way of Seventh and Grace Streets and the Capitol Square.

HUNGRY CADETS DINE

V. M. I. Corps Enjoys Great Meal After Long Parade.

Larger in point of numbers than the tendered Mr. Taft was the lunch of the V. M. I. Cadets yesterday at the Masonic Temple, when 350 men sat down to the midday meal. While the President doubtless enjoyed his menu at the Jefferson, he surely did not bring to it the long pent-up appetite of the boys in gray, for the food of the military kitchen is famed for its simplicity and its variety.

After the duties in connection with Taft Day were over the Howitzers' Armory was the scene of much preparation for "dining out," and the muckety gave way to the mirror. A large number went back to the Masonic Temple for supper, but a good many went out to sup with their friends and relatives and acquaintances and near relatives.

All will assemble at an early breakfast this morning and begin the journey back to barracks and the mess.

OBITUARY

Mrs. John Farmer, Mrs. Lizzie Farmer, the widow of John Farmer, died yesterday at 12:30 P. M. at her residence, 2729 Q Street. She leaves three children, her mother and one sister.

The funeral will be held from the home this afternoon at 4 o'clock. The interment will be made in Oakwood Cemetery.

Louis Elmore Richwine, Louis Elmore Richwine died yesterday at 1:15 P. M. at the residence of his parents, 902 North Twenty-fifth Street. He was the son of Mr. and Mrs. M. W. Richwine.

The funeral will take place from the residence this morning at 11 o'clock. The interment will be made in Oakwood Cemetery.

DEATHS

RICHWINE.—Died, at the residence of his parents, 902 North Twenty-fifth Street, 1:15 P. M. Wednesday morning, LOUIS ELMORE RICHWINE, son of M. W. and Eva Richwine. Funeral from the residence THIS (Thursday) MORNING at 11 o'clock. Interment in Oakwood. Friends of the family are invited to attend.

FARMER.—Died, at 12:30 P. M. yesterday, at her home, 2729 Q Street, MRS. LIZZIE J. FARMER, widow of John Farmer. She leaves three children, a mother and sister to mourn their loss.

The funeral will take place from her residence at 4 o'clock THIS (Thursday) AFTERNOON. Interment in Oakwood Cemetery.

McMILLER.—Died, at Memorial Hospital, JAMES McMILLER, brother of Charles McMILLER. Robert McMILLER is also his brother. He was 57 years old. He will be buried in Wilmington, N. C.

WINCHESTER, VA., November 10.—The announcement of the death of Rev. J. D. Hank, pastor of the Gilmerston and Brighton Methodist churches of Norfolk county, and a member of the Virginia M. E. Conference, South, was made last night at his residence in Gilmerston. He is survived by three children and a number of grandchildren and great-grandchildren.

The funeral is announced for tomorrow afternoon at 2:30 from the Gilmerston Church, and it is expected that a large delegation from the conference at Newport News will be in attendance.

Mrs. A. Barlow. [Special to The Times-Dispatch.] ROANOKE, VA., November 10.—Mrs. A. Barlow, widow of a wealthy coal operator, died to-night, aged sixty-six years. She was operated on for appendicitis several days ago. She leaves seven children, among them being Mrs. R. H. Angell, wife of a prominent business man of Roanoke.

Mrs. Ethel Smith Sheppe. [Special to The Times-Dispatch.] BEDFORD CITY, VA., November 10.—A telegram was received here this morning announcing the death of Mrs. Ethel Smith Sheppe, who passed away in the morning at a sanatorium in the suburbs of Colorado Springs, Col., where, some months ago, she had gone with her husband, George B. Sheppe, in the hope that the climate might restore her health.

Mrs. Sheppe is the second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James W. Smith, of this city, who survive her.

Mrs. Mary S. LaFollette. [Special to The Times-Dispatch.] WINCHESTER, VA., November 10.—Mrs. Mary S. LaFollette, widow of John W. LaFollette, died to-day of pneumonia, aged sixty-five, while visiting at the home of L. S. Spald, near Winchester. She was formerly Miss Rogers, a member of an old Covington, Ky., family. Three sons and two daughters survive.

Mrs. A. Foster King. [Special to The Times-Dispatch.] STAUNTON, VA., November 10.—Mrs. King, wife of Dr. A. Foster King, formerly of Rushing, N. Y., died to-day, following an operation for appendicitis, aged fifty-two years, leaving a husband, two daughters and one son. The body will be taken to Rushing for interment.

Mrs. Annie E. Fletcher. [Special to The Times-Dispatch.] WINCHESTER, VA., November 10.—Mrs. Annie E. Fletcher, wife of John Fletcher, died to-day of pneumonia, aged seventy-five. She was the daughter of the late John Truman Taylor of Winchester. She leaves a husband and two sisters.

Eli Felton. [Special to The Times-Dispatch.] WINSTON-SALEM, N. C., November 10.—Eli Felton, one of the oldest and most respected citizens of Winston, died here last night after a long illness. The funeral was held this afternoon. He leaves five children.

Lindsay Gilmer. [Special to The Times-Dispatch.] CHATHAM, VA., November 10.—Lindsay Gilmer, son of Mrs. E. P. Gilmer, of this place, died at Philadelphia, and will be buried in the Chatham Cemetery Thursday.

Joseph Connolly. [Special to The Times-Dispatch.] HEATONVILLE, VA., November 10.—Joseph Connolly died yesterday morning, aged about fifty-six. Mr. Connolly was three times married, and left a widow and children by each marriage.

Nelson Campbell. [Special to The Times-Dispatch.] WINSTON-SALEM, N. C., November 10.—Nelson Campbell, a well-to-do citizen, died here this afternoon at the age of eighty-three years.

W. C. Haymaker. [Special to The Times-Dispatch.] WINCHESTER, VA., November 10.—

IN MEMORIAM

GERMELMAN.—In and but loving remembrance of FREDERICK C. GERMELMAN, who departed this life one year ago to-day, November 11, 1908.

In the graveyard, softly sleeping, Where the flowers gently wave, We laid the one we loved so dearly In his lonely, silent grave.

Through all pains at time he'd smile, And when the angels called him home He smiled farewell to earth.

Home is dark, O God! How dreary, Lonesome, lonesome, every spot! We listen for his voice 'til weary; Listen, but we hear 't not.

Jesus, while our hearts are bleeding O'er the spots that death has won, We would at this solemn moment Calmly say, "Thy will be done," BY HIS WIFE AND CHILDREN.

Holstein Milk

It's the kind that's easy to digest. Anybody can drink it. Everybody will improve on it. It will pay you to try it.

Miniborya Farm.

Phone Madison 6912.

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William C. Haymaker, son of Samuel Haymaker, of this county, died to-day at his home in Washington of typhoid fever, aged thirty-three. He leaves his parents, a widow, five children and two grandsons.

Mrs. Jennie B. Bryan. [Special to The Times-Dispatch.] ROANOKE, VA., November 10.—Mrs. Jennie B. Bryan, wife of Alexander Bryan, died to-night of paralysis, aged seventy-two.

Our Bread contains ingredients that keep it always light and fresh. It remains as nutritious and palatable until you use it as when it comes out of the oven. Does not become hard and dry.

BROMM'S BREAD

Is used in nearly every home. Is it used in yours? Eat the Bread that not only satisfies your hunger, but strengthens and builds up your body. You don't know what a difference our Bread makes until you have tried it.

Order from either bakery.

L. Bromm Baking Co. (Incorporated)

Two Bakeries: 516 EAST MARSHALL STREET, 501 WEST BROAD STREET.

C. F. ROSS & CO. Successors to

Rudolph Moesta & Co., Are the leaders in their line; they are

The Best Bakers and Ice Cream Makers

Richmond has ever known.

They are prepared to serve their customers to the best advantage now, since the whole plant has been practically made over.

Mail orders filled same day received.

Wholesale and Retail. Weddings and private parties receive personal attention.

C. F. ROSS & CO.

COLDS

Are depressing, painful and annoying. Do not neglect a cold. Treat it at once and ward off serious complications that will assuredly follow neglect.

Rexall

GRIPPE PILLS

Act quickly. They reduce fever, relieve all aching pains, do not depress the heart. They are the greatest of all specific for colds. Fully guaranteed.